JOSEPH M. FREEDMAN
COUNSELLOR AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
LYCEUM THEATRE BUILDING
MEMPHIS, TENN.

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MEMPHIS, TENN.

February 5, 1919. (Wednesday)

My own darling Toots:-

Just received your wonderful letter of Sunday and believe me, it certainly was welcome. Somehow, when I read your letters, I feel as if you are talking to me instead of writing, and that's why I often re-read your letters a number of times.

Certainly am glad you are not strictly following the rules as laid down by the hospital. You sleep over night whenever you desire regardless of the fact that the wonderful hospital wants you to return every night. I sure do wish I can be with you when you awaken. I never will forget the Sunday mornings when I was with you. I can assure you that I would be indeed happy when I can hold you in my arms, and you open your darling, wonderful eyes & then kiss me. Believe me! I sure do want it, and I am going to get it, if I can possibly help it, pretty soon.

I am sorry you couldn't wear the waist you made, as I do so want you to have as many nice waists & clothing as you can get. Of course, I'm glad that Edna got it, instead of any one else. I'm very glad, very glad, that she was promoted. Certainly is a wonderful kid. I believe I like her so much because she loves you. When I get a chance, I'm going to write her a nice letter.

I am sorry that you didn't have Sue & the baby at the house, but anyway I hope she is feeling better. Yes, Toots, I always think of her home when my mind wanders and I begin figuring about your own home that I want to give you. Of course it won't be like hers right away, but as my practice increases, the more beautiful my home will be, even pretties that the Fisher's home. And, Oh! Tootsie, when I think of you and a "little one," waiting for me in our own little home I feel so good! Just as if I had something that satisfies me. It's all right precious jewell mine, it will all come, and in not a far distance, either.

So Nell got $50! I thought her husband said that she wouldn't get anything, and when I said she could recover, he said I couldn't be a "company lawyer," as much as to say that he knew it all. It just goes to show the extent of his knowledge in law or, as a matter of fact in common sense. I remember well how Nellie insisted she was going to get more than $100.00 & I told you she would be lucky if she got $25.00. I can assure you she was lucky to get $50.00. Honey, I sure do hope you will be able to leave about the three Nellie things she will leave, but I would much rather you didn't go with her, for I want you to come directly to Memphis, and by rail, so it wouldn't take so long before I see you. I want you to travel on the "Memphis Special" and hurry into my arms that are itching to hold you tightly.

I sure am glad that Mendel is getting on so wonderfully. $8 a week more is some money, too. I sincerely hope that he will always enjoy luck and prosperity. I wonder how little Helen is. I'd just love to see her and give her a bite.

So "dear little Sadie" assisted Barney! Isn't that just too lovely for anything? The "poor little soul" gave up so much of her pleasures to help some-one! I wonder how many people have heard of her "tremendous sacrifice". By God, Fan, I sure do hate her. It is disagreeable for me to write such a thing, but I can't help it. I hate her for her silly tongue, her egotism and for her petty nature. Her disposition is so "sweet" _____ just like phenol. I still maintain what I once said. It won't be very long before her "charming personality" will wear off. I can't write any more about her. Please darling, don't take offense of what I just wrote. You know how I feel towards her, and you also know I have good cause to feel that way. As soon as I make another few cents, I'll send you $1.61, to pay her, or rather Ly. Please don't write about her any more, as it always spoils the letter. I love to reread your letters, precious mine, especially those in which she is not mentioned. You will do that for me, won't you, honey, for my peace of mind?

My own precious darling, if you could only see how I want you, how I yearn for you! God! at times I feel as if I can't stand it. I dread Sundays and the nights, the deep, black nights, with everybody asleep, nothing in motion & when the wind goes through the trees, it seems as if you are calling me. My heart becomes like lead, my eyes becomes teary and feel that I am about to drop. Lootie I'm terribly lonesome for you. I want your kisses, your hugs, your good cheer, your own fine, dear, darling little self. Honey, I want you, I want you! The days are dreary, whether I make any money or not. My life seems empty and my mind often travels back to you, my sweetheart. Well, Sootie, I had my little fame and now once more must face reality. I am still at it, trying my best, and hoping you will soon be with me. Don't worry about my smoking, dear heart. Lolly is only teasing you. I don't get as many headaches either; on the whole, I'm feeling fine, with the exception of my loneliness.

To come back to Lolly, he certainly must have changed for the better and I sure do hope that I can get something good for him so that he can come down. I sincerely hope he will continue to be good. So far, I'm still keeping in touch with the authorities. Hope I can get some sort of satisfaction.

Honey, do you know what my uncle said last night? He